

THE DAILY REBEL.

CHATTANOOGA:
THURSDAY MORNING, FEB. 5, 1863.

The late news of Confederate naval victories in Charleston harbor fill every patriotic Southern heart with joy. We have not only satisfied the world that we are able to cope with the powerful army of subjugators and check the hostile invasion of our soil, but we are also beginning to prove ourselves, so far as our Northern neighbors are concerned, supreme on land and water.

The "CENTRAL HOUSE" in this city, under the new regime goes into effect this week. The proprietors are gentlemen of energy and experience, and will do all in their power to make it a first class Hotel. Our young friend Jas. M. Godby is retained at the desk, and our old acquaintance Jownday, of Nashville assumes the cuisine department. We are requested to announce to the ladies, that the parlors, and other apartments are undergoing a thorough renovation for their reception and accommodation.

The complaint of our correspondent "Soldier" is not made without some degree of justice. We are sadly in need of more hotel accommodation at this point, and the tide of travel this way seems to increase rather than diminish. We have heard of a good deal of suffering of late, of travellers of all ages and sexes being forced to weather a night's exposure in the car-shed for the want of proper accommodations.

A recent took place in Atlanta on Monday between Capt. G. W. Anderson of the First Georgia Regulars—who, from a wound received in one of the battles before Richmond has been absent from his Regiment—and one of the Marshals of Atlanta, Mr. Thomas Shivers, in which rencontre, several pistol shots were fired by both, from one of which the latter was killed. Mr. Shivers formerly resided in this place.

The Memphis Appeal, speaking of the capture of Arkansas Post says: "The fall of the place is a serious drawback to our prospects in Arkansas, but while this is acknowledged we are glad to learn that the people of that State are making greater exertions, and the military authorities are much more active in making preparations to prevent any further success of the enemy."

The Atlanta Confederacy says, that on Friday a soldier in the Provost Guard named Harbin, from near Powder Springs, dropped his gun on the steps of the barracks. The cap exploded and the ball which was in the gun was lodged in his shoulder. His arm at the shoulder joint was amputated by Dr. Paul H. Eve, on Saturday, and he is doing as well as could be expected.

The Charleston Mercury mentioning the capture of Reid Saunders, the young gentleman, who lost the "dispatches," says it is now stated that he was betrayed by the crew of the vessel. As soon as he got out of port, the crew tied him and steered for the fleet and delivered him up to the Yankees. This accounts for his dispatches not being sent to the bottom.

An old maxim is going the rounds that "the liar is the greatest fool; but the next greatest fool is he who tells all he knows."—According to that, editors may then be pit down as the greatest fools in Christendom. They tell all they know—and sometimes at great deal more.

The Richmond Whig calls the recent exploit of the "horse-marines on the Cumberland a *soup de guerre*. The officer who commanded the gunboat, says it was the queerest coup that ever he saw. He thinks from the way the rebels panned them in, it was more of a chicken-coop than anything else.

After a suspension of something over a month, the publication of the Atlanta Commonwealth is resumed under improved auspices and with brightening prospects. It is under the editorial management of J. S. Peterson; H. S. Hill, Duff Green, and Ben. E. Green.

We are pleased to learn that General Wm. B. Tate of Tennessee, has been assigned to duty at this point. A more efficient and sagacious officer, or a more affable and kind-hearted gentleman could not have been appointed.

The Yankees are all the time threatening to "strike a final blow" to the rebellion; so far they haven't struck the "blow" to any alarming extent—but they continue to keep up a constant howling.

Rev. Col. Fountain B. Pitts a Methodist divine of considerable eminence, who is in command of the 1st Tennessee regiment preached to a large audience at Vicksburg, on the 26th ult.

We learn from the Richmond papers that the temporary excitement produced by the rumored advance of the enemy has entirely subsided, and quiet again reigns along the lines.

It is said that Gen. Magruder has captured another Yankee war vessel at Galveston. She steamed into port knowing that it had been recaptured by our forces.

The Atlanta Confederacy says General Rosecrans is now said to be lying dangerously ill with pneumonia at his camp at Murfreesboro.

A soldier named Hollingsworth jumped off the cars between Atlanta and Macon last Saturday, and was killed.

In the case of the Confederate States vs. Hickman for treason, which was mentioned by our Huntsville correspondent a few days since, we learn the Judge refused to grant bail, upon what authority we have not been able to ascertain. As this is the first instance in which an indictment has been found against any citizen for treason against the Confederate States, it must necessarily excite great interest. As the case has to undergo further investigation, we refrain from any comments on it.

COURT NEWS IN MIDDLE TENNESSEE.

From Our Own Correspondent.
McMINNVILLE, TENN.,
Jan. 31st, 1863.

THE MOUNTAINS.

Leaving Tullahoma at half past two o'clock, and taking a little tug of a train, which looks very dirty and smells very much of whiskey, you are rattled at the rate of nine miles an hour, off to McMinnville. You reach it by sun-set. Landed in a marshy bottom you prospects of reaching *terru firma* are about equal to those of my little friend Christian in the "Slough of Despond" (*vide* Pilgrim's Progress, and when found stuck a pin) if you are unacquainted with the locality. Happily I was so, and pursuing a well-known path by the left oblique, I was at last landed safely on that glory of the country village—"The Public Square." A wide open plot this, and full of Morgan's men. Fellow with blue ribbons fluttering from chest and locks, horses with man and tail fantastically tied. Cavalry animals galloping hither and thither. Staff officer (the pride, pomp, and circumstance of war) sweeping and curving upon gallant chargers. While over all the dim blue mountains hang, casting a romantic shadow over the scene. It is a fair off place truly, out of the way. It is but for the soldiers, a lonely place. It is also a place, for the black-winged vultures of war have hovered over it, to seize upon some of the chosen loved ones from their quiet rest. Why have I come here, you ask? Why leave our good natured, amiable and obliging friend Braxton B. and the delightful Tullahoma? Why neglect Shelbyville? Why travel thirty miles out of the way to this sequestered spot? For many reasons, some of them public, most of them personal. One indorsement was—and it shall be my main excuse, and sure never was man provided with better ones—to see

MRS. JOHN'S HORSES!

Now we hear a great deal of John. But least of his wife, than most people, (especially the envious girls, Lord help them all!) would wish. I am no Jenkins, but I am mortal like the balance of my neighbors, with a curious inquisitive turn of mind. I wanted to see what sort of an angel the great partisan leader had selected. Luck has favored me, for this morning about ten o'clock I met Mrs. John Morgan. I will not attempt to describe her after the manner of the poet, novel writers or Irish orators. I can't tell whether she is an *obois* or a *glockenspiel*, according to rule. I know that she is a good looking young woman, very lady-like, very amiable and very pleasant. Whether her eyes are black, brown, or blue, I cannot say, for there never was but one woman in this world, the color of whose eyes is familiar to me. I know however that her hair is dark brown, her complexion fair and her cheeks sufficiently rosy to denote youth and health. Altogether I approve John Morgan's choice, albeit the policy of marrying at all is to be deplored.

AND MILITARY.

Whilst I write the squeak of a fiddle twinkles on the night air. It comes from a hall, where the ladies are preparing for a grand concert and tableau, for the benefit of the soldiers. On this, that two of the most distinguished of our Nashville country-women, have united with the young ladies of the village, and what with the combined accomplishments of these and a few of "Morgan's men," who sing and play, the expected entertainment is likely to prove quite a successful affair. I was at one of the rehearsals last night, and came away highly delighted, though whether it was the music, or whether it was a head of golden ringlets, might be a matter of some speculation to the unenlightened many.

AMONG THE CROWD.

I have circulated somewhat among the people, who are full of fears and doubts and misgivings. The vexed condition of affairs in Middle Tennessee keeps the public mind in a constant state of turmoil. If anything short of hell itself is dreaded here, it is the return of the Yankees. I suppose that our Generals are at this time settling the conditions of the coming campaign. How many and hearts hang upon the issue of their deliberations!

THE SOLDIER.

I hinted in one of my letters, that the conduct of many of the soldiers in Morgan's Brigade, in this region, is not wholly unexpected. I find that I was quite correct. There are numerous, loud, and I doubt not, just complaints from the citizens on this score. Gen. Morgan should be fully informed of these things. I have no doubt himself and officers would correct such outrages and listen to all complaints.

BIRMINGHAM.

It is reported that General Van Dorn is now at Tallahassee.

WE NOTE, WITH PLEASURE, THE FACT THAT THE SMALL POX IS ON THE DECREASE IN RICHMOND.

We learn that Wm. D. Steele, Esq., formerly of the law firm of Steele & Hall, Memphis, came to his death by drowning, in Arkansas, a few days since. He was on board a boat bound up the Ouachita, and suddenly, while sitting engaged in conversation with a friend, he rushed out of the cabin, jumped overboard, and before he could be rescued, he was extinct. We have heard no cause signed for the rash act. Mr. S. has a large family connection in West Tennessee, to whom this will be sorrowful intelligence.—*Memphis Appeal*, Jan. 28th.

THE CONFEDERATE.

John Mulligan, of the Fifth Virginia Cavalry, condemned to be shot Monday last, for desertion, has received a reprieve for twenty days from the Secretary of War.

Daniel Kennedy, of the 18th Virginia cavalry and a deserter, is condemned to be shot on the 18th of February.—*Rich. Whig*, 28.

Three Confederate schooners loaded with cotton, recently arrived at Havana.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Jan. 29, 1863.

Received of Sam. Dunlap, Esq., m. c., Chattanooga, forty-five dollars, which I promise, as requested by him, to appropriate to the benefit of our wounded soldiers.

S. H. STOUT, Post Surgeon,
and Surgt of Hospitals.

Frank Conroy.—During a movement of Colored troops recently made in the vicinity of Chattanooga, forty-five negro men, black & mulatto, were captured in capturing sixteen prisoners and a few horses. A private letter from Tennessee informs us that the prisoners reported ten thousand troops at Cincinnati. One of these informed the writer that four thousand negroes were being drilled in the camp, "to help catch the rebellion"; but that a great number of them were not fit for service, regard to the enlisted or non-enlisted. Another conveys the opinion that "it would be better to recognize the Confederacy and let it go to hell!" [Memphis Appeal, 23.]

The State of Tennessee.

GEORGE O. CATS.

In Chancery at
(Tenn.) Harrison.

ALFRED M. CATE, et al.

Appearing that the defendant Alfred M. Cate, et al., is the owner of the State of Tennessee, it is therefore ordered that publication be made weekly for four weeks in the Chattanooga Daily newspaper published in the city of Chattanooga, requiring said defendant to appear at the County Court-house in the second Monday in January, and file his answer to the indictment of treason. Another conveys the opinion that "it would be better to recognize the Confederacy and let it go to hell!" [Memphis Appeal, 23.]

\$25 REWARD.

WILL BE PAID by the undersigned, for the recovery of a negro male, negro black & mulatto, twenty-four or five years old, 5 feet or less, weighing high, has a plain face, is lame, in impediment in his speech, wears whiskers, weighs about 165 pounds and had on when he left dark clothing and bare headed. Said boy purchased of A. J. Wilson, of Chattanooga, Tenn., on the 27th December, 1862, for \$25.00. Said boy is described as being a runaway slave, and is believed to be in the service of the Union Army. The above reward will be paid to any person who will bring me to me at my house 14 miles South of Chattanooga, the above described negro, in evidence in some safe jail, so that I get him.

Jany. 22 Inst. JOHN S. HENDERSON.

Attention Polk County Conscribers.

All persons in Polk County, between the ages of 18 and 40 years, liable to conscription, will be assembled at Newbern on the 10th day of February, 1863. Enrollment Officers will furnish certificates of exemption, to be filled up and issued to those who may be entitled to them. Persons claiming exemption under the law are advised to make application to their Enrolling Officers, at once. Those who may be entitled to exemption, may be decided on the 9th day of February.

E. D. BLAKE, Lt. Col. U. S. A.

Commander of Conscribers.

We will be present at the above-named date and place, to examine and discharge all men who are unfit for military duty by reason of disability.

N. T. DELANEY.

W. F. EDMONDS.

Examining Board.

LYNCHBURG, VA.

STAPLES & BILLARD.

THE senior partner has associated Mr. B. B. Billard with him in his business.

HOUSES, the old shingle Shingle, American

Merchandise and Produce, general stores,

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